

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS

MYSTERY

No. 14 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!

JULY
10¢



EXTRA! A NEW
SMASH FEATURE!
INFERNO
THE FLAME BREATHER

S. COOPER

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



Here's what you get in NO. 3

SHIELD-WIZARD

comics

WHY DID JU JU WATSON
FACE THE ELECTRIC CHAIR...
...AND HOW COULD THE
SHIELD SAVE HIM WITH-
OUT FIRST BREAKING THE
LAW HE HAD SWEARN TO
UPHOLD?....

MYSTERY OF THE
FLYING DUTCHMAN

WAS THIS A GHOST SHIP THAT
CAME OUT OF THE MIST TO
PLUNGE JOE, DUSTY JUJU,
AND BETTY WARREN INTO
THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE
OF THEIR CAREERS!..

DEATH BELOW

WEIRD
HORROR
STRUCK
AT ALL
VISITORS TO
THE CITY,
UNTIL THE
WIZARD AND
ROY, THE SUPER-
BOY, DECIDED
TO INVESTIGATE!..

TERROR STRUCK AT ALL THOSE WHO TRIED
TO WORK IN THE VITAL MANGANESE MINES,
BUT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY WERE STILL
TO BE RECKONED WITH!....



WAS THIS A PRE-HISTORIC BEAST
THAT STRUCK TERROR INTO THE
HEARTS OF ALL HOLLYWOOD OR WAS
IT MURDER, HUMANLY AND FIENDISHLY
DESIGNED, THAT ONLY THE
WIZARD COULD
FRUSTRATE?

THE MONSTER
OF MADNESS

THE CORPSES WENT
WOULDNT STAY HOME

ALL
THESE
STORIES, AND
MORE, APPEAR
IN THE SPRING IS-
SUE, NO. 3, OF SHIELD-
WIZARD COMICS, ON SALE
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS.

ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY!

MR. JUSTICE



by
S. COOPER
and JOE BLAINE



ALL EUROPE ECHOES WITH THE RUMBLING THUNDER OF THE MARCHING ARMIES OF THE DICTATOR...BUT ONLY MR. JUSTICE KNOWS THAT THE DICTATOR IS IN REALITY THE EPITOME OF ALL THINGS EVIL!... AND HE HAS RESOLVED TO DEFEAT THE MONSTROUS THING BY FIRST DESTROYING THE MILITARY JUGGERNAUT WHICH SUPPORTS HIM AND HIS REIGN OF BLOOD AND TERROR!



ONE NIGHT, ON A DESERTED STREET IN AN OCCUPIED COUNTRY, A SECRET POLICEMAN ACCOSTS AN AGED CITIZEN..

ONE MOMENT, YOU!
I WANNA
WORD
WITH
YOU!

Y...YES
SIR!

THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE SNOOPS DOWN UPON THE SCENE.

NO BACK TALK,
OR I'LL CLUB
YOU!

AS MR. JUSTICE STRIKES THE EARTH, HIS BODY CHANGES FROM SPIRIT TO HUMAN FORM!

WH. WHAT IS
THIS?..A MAN?
A SPIRIT?

SO YOU WERE GOING
TO CLUB A DEFENSE
LESS OLD MAN,
WERE YOU?

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT
IT'S LIKE TO BE
CLUBBED!

DON'T HARM THE POLICEMAN!
HE WASN'T REALLY GOING
TO HURT ME! IT
WAS ONLY
AN ACT!

NO!
NO!

YOU SEE, I'M NOT ALLOWED TO BE FRIENDLY WITH ANY OF THE TOWNSPEOPLE HERE, BUT THE GENTLEMAN IS MY SWEETHEART'S FATHER! HIS DAUGHTER IS IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP, SO THAT I HAVE TO OBEY ORDER OR SHE'LL BE KILLED!

THAT PUTS A DIFFERENT SLANTON THINGS! I SURPOSE THAT EXPLAINS WHY THE DICTATOR'S MACHINE IS SO EFFICIENT! IF HIS MEN DON'T OBEY ORDERS HE KILLS THE PEOPLE MOST DEAR TO THEM!

AS THE MEN TALK, ANOTHER SECRET POLICEMAN LISTENS...

THAT'S
CORRECT,
SIR!

WELL, MY NAME
IS JUSTICE AND...

LATE THAT NIGHT, MR. JUSTICE SITS IN A COFFEE SHOP DOWN THE STREET, RE-PLANNING HIS STRATEGY FOR DESTROYING THE DICTATOR!



WHILE IN THE OLD GENTLEMAN'S HOME SECRET POLICE-MEN BREAK IN, TO PLACE HANS MULLER, THE FIANCÉ OF THE OLD MAN'S DAUGHTER, UNDER ARREST!



WHY AM I UNDER ARREST?
YOU WERE
SEEN AND HEARD
DIVULGING SECRETS
OF OUR COUNTRY!



NOW, WE SHALL KILL THE OLD MAN, WHO WAS ALSO IN THE CONSPIRACY!



BUT FATHER SCHMIDT HAS LEFT THE HOUSE BY THE REAR DOOR, AND HE HURRIES DOWN THE STREET TO THE COFFEE SHOP!



MR. JUSTICE, MR. JUSTICE!
I MUST HAVE A WORD WITH YOU AT ONCE!



SO THEY TOOK HANS AWAY TO BE SHOT, WELL, DON'T WORRY! I'LL SAVE HIM! NOW, HERE'S ENOUGH MONEY FOR YOU TO STAY UNDER COVER UNTIL I COME BACK FOR YOU!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE ROYAL WRAITH RACES HIGH ABOVE THE CITY ON HIS ERRAND OF LIFE AND DEATH!



HANS MULLER, MEANWHILE, IS BEING DRAGGED TOWARD THE EXECUTION QUARTERS OF A NEARBY CONCENTRATION CAMP!



WE ARE ACCORDING YOU EXCEPTIONAL HONORS IN ALLOWING YOU TO BE SHOT HONORABLY! I HOPE YOU APPRECIATE THE COURTESY!



YOU WISH TO BE BLINDFOLDED?

NO!



READY... AIM....



THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE DESCENDS ON THE SCENE!



IN THE SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE THE RIFLES CRACK, MR. JUSTICE FILES INTO THE FIRING SQUAD!



FIRE!



PUT THAT SQUIRT GUN AWAY!
IT MIGHT BE LOADED!



PRETTY CLOSE
SHAVE, EH,
HANS?

MR. JUSTICE!
I THANK YOU FOR
SAVING MY
LIFE, BUT....



NO TIME FOR THANKS
NOW, HANS!

WH. WHERE
ARE YOU
TAKING
ME?



TO AN INN
ACROSS THE
BORDER...
WHERE
YOU'LL
BE SAFE!



HERE WE ARE! STAY BUT
HERE UNTIL I CHRISTINE
RETURN! ...MY SWEET-
HEART! THEY'LL
KILL HER!..AND
HER FATHER, MR.
SCHMIDT...WHAT
HAVE THEY DONE
WITH HIM?

MR. SCHMIDT IS SAFE FOR
THE TIME BEING...AND DONT
WORRY ABOUT CHRISTINE!
I'M GOING TO GET HER OUT
OF THAT CONCENTRATION
CAMP BEFORE THEY CAN
HARM HER!

GOD SPEED
TO YOU, MR.
JUSTICE!



ONCE AGAIN THE ROYAL
WRAITH STREAKS OFF ON
HIS MISSION OF MERCY!



RECEIVING THE
NEWS OF MULLER
ESCAPE, THE
DICTATOR SUM-
MONS THE HEAD
OF THE SECRET
POLICE!

SO HERE YOU
ARE! IT'S ABOUT
TIME!

A MAN NAMED "JUSTICE" HAS RE-
LEASED HANS MULLER! I
WANT YOU TO KILL HIS
FIANCÉE, CHRISTINE
SCHMIDT!

IT WON'T BE AS EASY AS YOU THINK! MR. JUSTICE IS NO ORDINARY MORTAL! HE CAN ASSUME A SPIRIT FORM! EVER... I HAVE HERE A FLASK.. IT CONTAINS AN ANCIENT LIQUID!

WHAT
DOES
IT DO?

SPRINKLE IT ON
THE GROUND
IN A SEMI-
CIRCLE AND
SET IT AFIRE!
NO SPIRIT
FORM CAN
PASS
THROUGH
THAT FIERY
CIRCLE!

THE HEAD OF THE
SECRET POLICE
LEAVES THE
DICTATOR...

YOU ARE TO DIE, CHRISTINE
SCHMIDT, FOR WHAT YOUR
FATHER AND SWEETHEART
HAVE DONE!

HEIL THE
DICTATOR!

HEIL! BRING
CHRISTINE SCHMIDT
TO ME!

HEIL THE
DICTATOR!

BUT IN THE SKY... THE SPIRIT
OF MR. JUSTICE!

A GHOST!

LOOK!

AS THE GUARDS FIRE, THE HEAD OF THE SECRET POLICE SPRINKLES THE LIQUID FROM THE VIAL IN A CIRCLE... THEN SETS IT AFLAME!

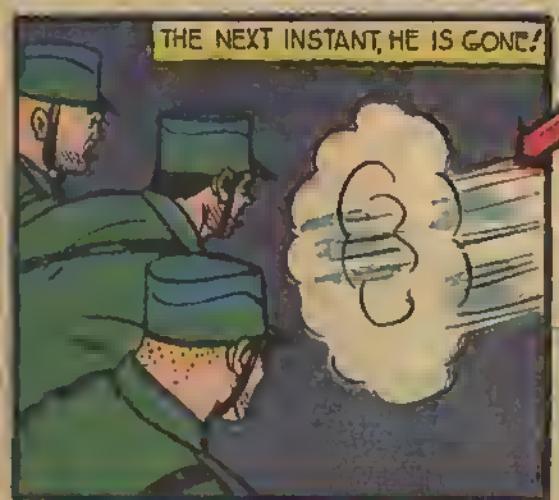
SO! WHAT HARM CAN YOU DO ME, MR. JUSTICE? YOU CAN'T ENTER THIS FIERY

AND I SHALL KILL CHRISTINE SCHMIDT BEFORE YOUR EYES!
LOOKS LIKE YOUR BOSS IS SMARTER THAN I THOUGHT!



MR. JUSTICE WHIRLS AND SEIZES THE THREE PERSONAL BODY GUARDS OF THE POLICE CHIEF TRANSMITTING AN UNEARTHLY LOOK INTO THEIR EYES!

MR. JUSTICE, USING HIS HYPNOTIC, ETHEREAL RAY, IS ABLE TO CONJURE UP VISUALIZATIONS OF THREE PEOPLE THE SECRET POLICE MEN LOVE MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE ON EARTH!



IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, MR. JUSTICE
COMPLETES HIS JOURNEY TO THREE
DIFFERENT CONCENTRATION CAMPS!



JUST AS THE THREE BODY-GUARDS REGAIN THEIR SENSES
MR. JUSTICE RETURNS..

MOTHER!

GRETCHEN! MY WIFE!

HEDDA!
MY DAUGHTER!



YOU CANNOT
HARM ME
THROUGH MY
FAMILY ANY
LONGER!

NOR
I!

I HAVE LONG
AWAITED THIS
MOMENT!



MR. JUSTICE! MR. JUSTICE!
SAVE ME!

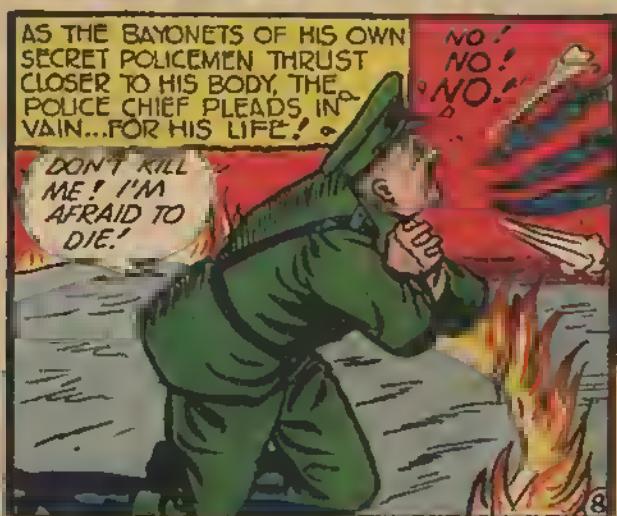
HOW CAN I SAVE
YOU? YOU KNOW
I CAN'T
CROSS THE
CIRCLE
OF FIRE!



AS THE BAYONETS OF HIS OWN
SECRET POLICEMEN THRUST
CLOSER TO HIS BODY, THE
POLICE CHIEF PLEADS IN-
VAIN...FOR HIS LIFE!

DON'T KILL
ME! I'M
AFRAID TO
DIE!

NO!
NO!
NO!



THE NEWS SOON REACHES THE DICTATOR!

MY OWN POLICE CHIEF DEAD! MURDERED BY HIS OWN MEN!



AS THE DICTATOR FLIES INTO A TANTRUM, HE UNDERGOES A CHANGE!

I'LL MAKE MR. JUSTICE PAY FOR THIS, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!



I SHALL USE EVERY MEANS TO COMBAT HIM!



IF IT'S COMBAT YOU WANT - HERE I AM! I CHALLENGE YOU AGAIN TO A FIGHT TO THE FINISH, WITH THE LOSER PLEDGED TO LEAVE THE EARTH FOREVER!

YOU! MR. JUSTICE! ... CHALLENGE ME ALL YOU LIKE - I REFUSE TO ABANDON MY PEACEFUL WAY OF LIFE!



YOU MAY THINK YOU HAVE DONE ME HARM BY DESTROYING MY SECRET POLICE CHIEF, BUT YOU ARE MISTAKEN! I AM MUCH TOO POWERFUL TO BE HARMED BY SUCH TACTICS!



HE LIES, AS USUAL! I KNOW NOW, THAT THE ONLY REASON HE CAN EXIST ON EARTH IN MORAL FORM IS BECAUSE HE IS SUPPORTED BY EVIL MEN WHO HELP HIM CONTROL HIS EMPIRE! IF I CAN DESTROY HIS UNDERLINGS I CAN FORCE HIM INTO A SHOW DOWN!



YOU CANNOT DESTROY ME! YOU HAVE TRIED BEFORE... AND FAILED! IF YOU ARE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO TRY AGAIN, YOU SHALL FAIL AGAIN!



MR. JUSTICE LEAVES THE DICTATOR'S HEADQUARTERS AND RACES OUT OF THE CITY TOWARD THE BORDER!



ACROSS THE BORDER, WHERE HANS MULLER AWAITS HIS RETURN!

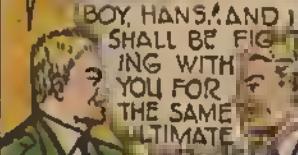


CHEER UP, OLD BOY! I WAS BACK AT THE INN A WHILE AGO, AND BROUGHT SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS WITH ME! SORRY, I DIDN'T HAVE TIME THEN, TO TELL YOU ABOUT IT, BUT NOW, LOOK! UP ON THE INN!



YOU HAVE GIVEN US ALL A CHANCE TO BE FREE MEN AGAIN... AND WE SHALL USE OUR NEW FREEDOM TO RETURN TO OUR COUNTRY TO FIGHT FOR THE LIBERTY OF OTHERS WHO ARE ENSLAVED BY THE DICTATOR AND HIS LIEUTENANTS! GODD

BOY, HANS!.. AND I SHALL BE FIGHTING WITH YOU FOR THE SAME ULTIMATE VICTORY!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE DICTATOR HAS SUMMONED HIS THREE REMAINING LIEUTENANTS TO HIS HEADQUARTERS TO PREPARE THEM AGAINST THE RETURN OF MR. JUSTICE!



RANG-A-TANG

with THE WONDER DOG
RICHY, *the* **AM ZING BOY**

AS RANG, RICHY AND HY, STROLL AROUND THE CIRCUS GROUNDS, ON THEIR LAST DAY WITH THE BIG SHOW BEFORE THEIR RETURN TO HOLLYWOOD....A FIGURE, KNIFE IN HAND, CREEPS INTO THE TICKET WAGON AND...

ED MALL
IN JOE BLAIR

NOT FAR AWAY, THE CRIME-BUSTING TRIO HEAR THE SCREAM!

RICHY! THAT SCREAM! WHERE'D IT COME FROM?

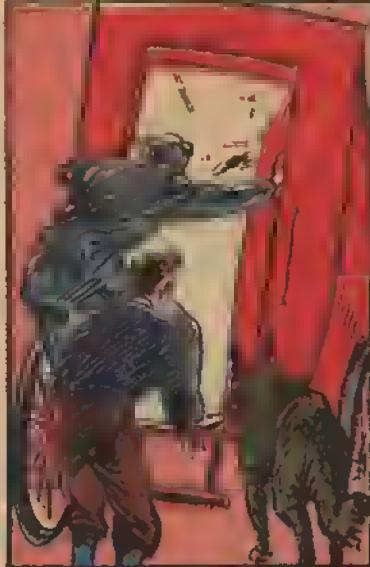
SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM TH' TICKET WAGON!

IN WE GO, BOYS!

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, HY!

HELP!





RANG LEAPS FOR KING, KNOCKING HIM DOWN!

WOW! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH RANG?

HELP! THIS MUTT IS ATTACKING ME!

AS YOU WERE, RANG!



EASY, OLD BOY! I KNOW THERE WAS SOME REASON WHY YOU LEAPED AT HIM... BUT WE CAN'T LET ON... UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHY!



I'VE GOT RANG, HY!

HOLD ON TO HIM, RICHY! I GUESS HE'S JUST FEELING ORNERY TODAY!



PLEASE ACCEPT MY REGRETS AND APOLOGIES, MR. KING! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY IT HAPPENED?



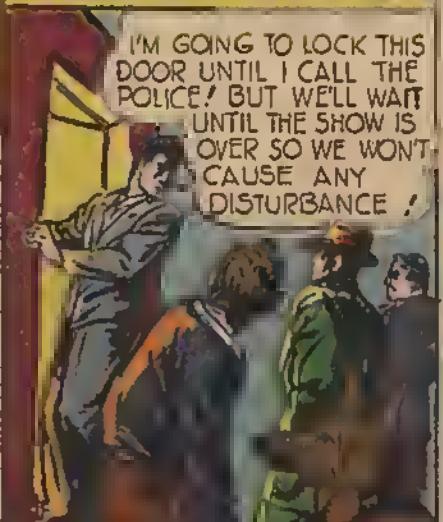
IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, AT ANY RATE! ANY FRIEND OF JIM NORTH'S RATES WELL WITH ME!

THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, SPEED!



THE GROUP LEAVES THE TICKET WAGON

I'M GOING TO LOCK THIS DOOR UNTIL I CALL THE POLICE! BUT WE'LL WAIT UNTIL THE SHOW IS OVER SO WE WON'T CAUSE ANY DISTURBANCE!

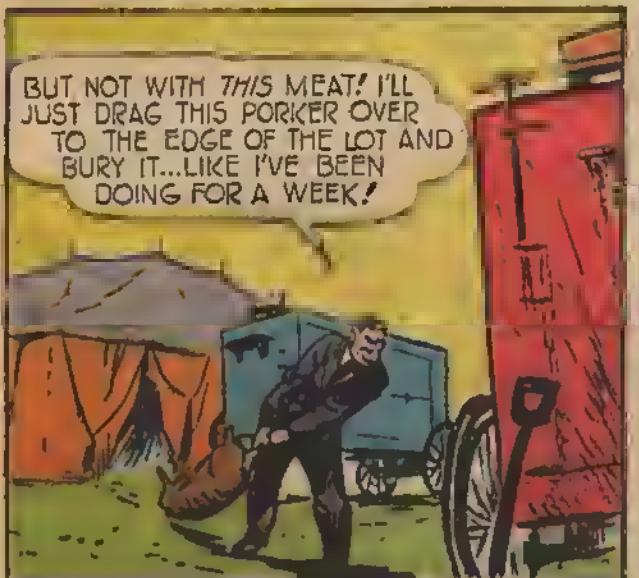


RICHY! YOU TAKE RANG AND WANDER OFF SOMEWHERE! I WANT HANSEN'S KILLER TO THINK HE'S SAFE IN COMING BACK TO THE TICKET WAGON..

BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT HE WANTS TO DO!



WHEN THE MEN SEPARATE, KING SNEAKS INTO THE MENAGERIE TENT AND APPROACHES THE PYTHON'S CAGE....



RANG AND RICHY MEANTIME,
ARE CARRYING ON THEIR PART
OF HYS PLAN. AS THEY ROAM
AROUND THE GROUNDS....

LET'S WANDER INTO
THE ANIMAL TENT.
RANG! ANY OBJECTIONS?

MANAG

BOY! THAT PYTHON SURE
IS A VICIOUS LOOKING
THING! I'D HATE TO BE
CAUGHT IN A DARK
ALLEY WITH
HIM!

RANG PICKS UP KING'S SCENT!

HEY, RANG! WHERE
ARE YOU GOING?

THE WONDER DOG LOPES OUT
OF THE MENAGERIE....

RANG'S PICKED UP THE TRAIL
OF SOMETHING! I WONDER
WHAT TH' HECK HE'S UP TO
NOW?

RANG-A-TANG HEADS
STRAIGHT FOR KING!

SO, IT'S YOU AGAIN, HUH?
WELL, I'M READY FOR
YOU THIS TIME!

AS RANG LEAPS, KING SWINGS
THE SHOVEL ABOVE HIS HEAD...

...AND CLOUTS THE
WONDER DOG WITH
ALL HIS STRENGTH!

I BOP

YOU'LL WISH YOU'D NEVER
BEEN BORN WHEN I
GET THROUGH WITH
YOU! NOBODY HITS
RANG AND GETS
AWAY WITH IT!



BATTLING DESPERATELY
WITH KING, RICHY
STUMBLES OVER A
ROCK AND STARTS
TO FALL!



* BONG!



I DIDN'T FIGURE ON
HAVING THIS FIGHT, BUT
IT DOESN'T HURT MY
PLANS ANY!



IN FACT, HAVING THE DOG
COME AFTER ME SAVES ME THE
TROUBLE OF GOING AFTER HIM!
WHEN I KICKED HIM WHILE IN
THE TICKET WAGON, I DID IT
FOR A GOOD
REASON!



I KNEW HE'D JUMP ON MEO
WHILE I TUSSLED WITH HIM, I
MANAGED TO PUT THE KEY
TO THE SAFE ON HIS COLLAR
WITH CHEWING
GUM!



THE DETECTIVE WAS TOO DUMB
TO FIGURE THAT OUT! IN FACT
HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT
THE \$20,000 IS IN THE SAFE! I
DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO GET IT
WHEN I KILLED HANSEN, BUT
I CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT

LITTLE DETAIL
NOW!



KING RETURNS TO THE MENAGERIE TENT.

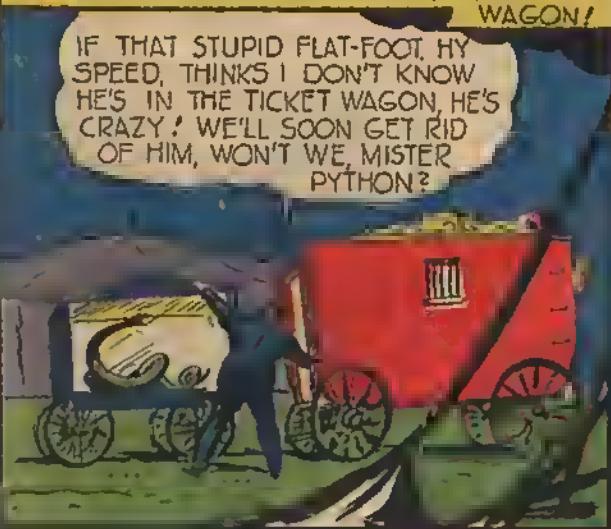
NOW, MY HUNGRY FRIEND YOU ARE
ABOUT TO GET YOUR JUST DESSERTS!
OR SHOULD I SAY...
YOUR MAIN
COURSE?
HA, HA!



KING HAULS THE PYTHON CAGE SILENTLY ACROSS THE LOT, AND EDGES IT UP TO THE TICKET WAGON!

IF THAT STUPID FLAT-FOOT, HY SPEED, THINKS I DON'T KNOW HE'S IN THE TICKET WAGON, HE'S CRAZY! WE'LL SOON GET RID OF HIM, WON'T WE, MISTER PYTHON?

KING CLIMBS ON TOP OF THE REPTILE'S WAGON AND LIFTS UP THE CAGE DOOR....



INSIDE THE TICKET WAGON, SOMEONE'S FOOLING AROUND THE DOOR OUTSIDE! I GUESS THIS IS THE MURDERER I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!



HY APPROACHES THE DOOR CAUTIOUSLY.....



...AND YANKS IT OPEN!

HOLY SMOKE!



TAKEN ABACK, HY RETREATS HASTILY...BUT AS HE STUMBLERS OVER THE WASTEPAPER BASKET, HIS GUN FALLS FROM HIS HAND!



THE FLESH-HUNGRY PYTHON SLITHERS ACROSS THE FLOOR TOWARDS HY, WHO INCHES SLOWLY BACKWARDS....

THIS IS THE MOST HOPELESS SPOT I'VE EVER BEEN ON, IN MY WHOLE LIFE!



RANG-A-TANG, REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS, SENSES HIS MASTER'S DANGER!

THE WONDER DOG WORKS RAPIDLY OVER THE PROSTRATE FORM OF THE AMAZING BOY...

NOW I REMEMBER! KING KNOCKED US BOTH OUT! HE'S PROBABLY AFTER HY RIGHT NOW! LET'S GO, RANG!



RICHY OPENS THE HATCH IN THE ROOF OF THE TICKET WAGON.....

HY! COME ON!
I'LL GIVE YOU
A HAND!

I CAN'T MOVE AN INCH..
THE PYTHON IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!

RANG-A-TANG DASHES TO THE AID OF HIS MASTER.....



THE WONDER DOG ATTACKS THE DEADLY REPTILE.....



...AND RICHY PULLS HY TO SAFETY!



WOW! OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE!



WHICH ONE OF YOU WANTS IT FIRST? THE FIRST ONE TO MAKE A MOVE GETS IT RIGHT IN THE BELLY!



THE AMAZING BOY LEAPS OFF THE TICKET STRAIGHT FOR THE GUNMAN!



NIN

HOLD ON,
RICHY,
I'M
COMING!



THIS'LL QUIET YOUR NERVES FOR AWHILE!

GIVE ME HIS GUN, RICHY. QUICK! RANG IS IN THERE WITH THAT PYTHON!

PUSH THAT CAGE OUT OF THE WAY, HURRY!



RANG LOCKED IN A DEATH GRIP WITH THE PYTHON IS ABOUT TO BE CRUSHED TO DEATH!

I DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE BUT TO KILL THE SNAKE!



I DON'T SEEM TO BE
ABLE TO FIGURE OUT
WHAT'S BEEN HAP-
PING AROUND HERE
THE LAST HOUR!

YOU
WILL!

WE WERE RIGHT IN ASSUMING THAT HANSEN WAS KILLED
BECAUSE SOMEONE KNEW YOU HAD \$20,000 IN CASH IN THE
WAGON! THE UNUSUAL ANGLE TO THIS CASE IS THAT THE MONEY
WASN'T TAKEN OUT OF HERE! KING HAS THE
KEY TO THE SAFE...TAKE IT FROM HIM AND
LOOK IN
THE
SAFE

YOU'RE RIGHT, HY! THE MONEY
IS ALL HERE! WHAT WAS
THE BIG IDEA OF KILLING
HANSEN?

FOR THE MONEY! HE INTENDED
TO RETURN AND TAKE IT LATER!

HE DIDN'T WAN-
T YOU TO PAY
YOUR MORT-
GAGE TOMOR-
ROW BECAUSE
HE WOULD
HAVE OWNED
THE SHOW
IF YOU
LOST IT!

WELL, RICHY,
CIRCUS LIFE IS
PRETTY EXCIT-
ING, ISN'T IT?

I'LL SAY!
HOLLYWOOD
WILL HAVE TO
GO SOME TO
PROVIDE AS
MANY THRILLS AS
WE'VE HAD WITH
THE CIRCUS
SHOW!

RICHY, RANG AND HY RETURN TO HOLLYWOOD IN NEXT MONTH'S **BLUE RIBBON COMICS**...AND THE CRIME-BUSTING TRIO FIND THE FABULOUS CINEMA COLONY IN THE GRIP OF A HORRIBLE, SINISTER TERROR THAT ALMOST BRINGS THEIR OWN CAREERS TO A CLOSE! DON'T MISS THE "CASE OF THE HOLLYWOOD HORROR," IN NEXT MONTH'S **BLUE RIBBON COMICS**!

HAVE YOU
JOINED THE
SHIELD
G-MAN
CLUB,
YET?

it's
FREE!

THE **SHIELD**
AND **DUSTY**,
THE BOY DETECTIVE

SMASH THROUGH INTO A
TOUCHING HUMAN STORY
OF A BOY WHOSE LOVE
FOR HIS MOTHER OVER-
COMES A GRIP OF STEEL
THAT HAD BEEN FORGED
INTO HIS SOUL BY A
RUTHLESS CRIME-KING
OF THE UNDERWORLD
IN THE JULY ISSUE OF

PEP
COMICS

the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion.

1st Way—Describing with your Rang-a-Tang oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

All letters must be certified by parent or guardian.

2nd Way—Those who become charter members will have their names published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics.

Outstanding letters will be published on the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion page.

2nd Way—Enlist two of your friends as members of the Rang-a-Tang Club. Here's how to do it:

A—Just have them apply for membership to the club in the same way as you did.

B—Then drop me a post card giving me their names and addresses.

C—Write and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a charter member of the Honor Legion.

Charter members of the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine; the author, Joe Blair; the artist, Ed Smalley, Jr., and myself.

Just remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Go to it!

MY SPEED

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

CHARTER MEMBERS		
P. O. Box 233 Jenetteville, La.	Bill De Rose 607 Washington Dub Ports, Ill.	Frank Roger 7 McCandless Ave. Kirkland Lake, Ont.
Alberto Jimenez 19 E. Locust St. Petersburg, Conn.	Michael Campion 1311 Spruce Ave. One Fort City	Bernard Schmitz 33-50 River Rd. Fairfield, C. J.
Jim Boyd Jenetteville, La.	John Kotekoski 56 N. Oberland Cincinnati, Ohio	J. McTeague 205 E. 65th St. One York City
Jerry Daugherty Abraham, Utah		

MY SPEED
56 BLUE RIBBON COMICS
160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED!

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10¢ IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME (PRINT CLEARLY) ADDRESS AGE

CITY AND STATE AGE

OATH ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN, IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES. I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND. I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME

HOW TO JOIN THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

Fill in the coupon which contains the Rang-a-Tang Oath and mail it to My Speed together with 10¢ in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the Rang-a-Tang Club will receive an embossed membership card and a Rang-a-Tang button as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's booklet "Highlights on the Health of Your Dog and Cat" and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only the professional advice of Dr. Alexander Slawson, veterinarian, absolutely free.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear My Speed,

One rainy afternoon as I was looking out of the window I saw a little lame dog who had no home at all. I took pity on the young creature. I picked him up gently and took him home. I told my parents all about it and they told me I must take good care of him.

Every morning I always feed him and dress his legs. In a month the little pet was well and strong again and can walk like any other dog. He became one of my greatest friends.

Calisto Hansen

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME
ADDRESS
BREED OF DOG
APPROXIMATE WEIGHT
EYES NOSE
OTHER REMARKS
SIX OF DOG
CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR)
BOWEL FUNCTIONS

The

FOX

King

FLAXEY DORGAN, NOTORIOUS RACKETEER, IS BEING TRANSFERRED TO TENTIARY. BUT AS THE POLICE SEDAN, IN WHICH HE IS RIDING, RACES ALONG A LONELY STRETCH OF ROAD ANOTHER CAR OVERTAKES IT, SPRAYING A HAIL OF LEAD INTO FLAXEY'S POLICE GUARDS!

AS THE POLICE CAR CRASHES INTO A TREE, THREE FIGURES LEAP OUT OF THE OTHER CAR.

I HOPE WE DIDN'T PLUG FLAXEY!!

HERE I AM, BOYS! I DUCKED WHEN I SAW YOU COMIN'! BUT THE FLATFEET ARE DEAD-ER'N DOOR-NAILS!

AFTER RELEASING FLAX FROM THE HANDCUFFS, THE GUNMEN PUT HIM INTO THEIR CAR AND SPEED AWAY.

A SHORT TIME LATER - PAUL PATTON, STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER, AND RUTH RANSOM, GIRL REPORTER, ARE IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY GLOBE, WHEN...



THAT NIGHT-



PAUL PATTON BECOMES
THE FOX!



WHILE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN RUTH RANSOM STARTS OUT ON HER OWN INVESTIGATION!

MEANWHILE, IN THE REAR OFFICE OF THE "GREEN ROOM" - THE SWANKY NIGHT CLUB WHICH IS OPERATED BY "EARL GREEN"...



RUTH ARRIVES AT THE CLUB AND PARKS HER CAR....



BUT ONE OF THE THUGS INSIDE THE OFFICE HAS HEARD RUTH AT THE DOOR!



THE FOX ARRIVES AT
THE CLUB, TOO - BUT
MAKES HIS ENTRANCE
THE HARD WAY!



YOU MIGHT AS
WELL SPILL IT!
WHAT WERE YOU
DOIN' OUT
SIDE?

LET'S
GET RID
OF HER



THINK I'LL
JUST TAKE A
"PIC" OF THIS
FOR FUTURE
REFERENCE!



WHAT WAS THAT
FLASH OF LIGHT
OUT THERE?

IT WASN'T
NOTHIN'!
FORGET IT!



TWO OF THE GUNMEN
DRAG RUTH OUT THE BACK
DOOR...



GET IN THE CAR, SISTER!
WE'RE TAKIN' YOU TO THE
HIDEOUT! MAYBE FLAXEY
CAN TELL US WHO YOU ARE!
GO ON!... GET IN
THERE!!



THE AUTOMOBILE ROARS OFF.
THROUGH THE CITY... THE SUB-
URBS... AND INTO THE COUNTRY.



WITH THE FOX CLINGING TO
THE REAR OF THE VEHICLE.





THE FOX ENTERS THE HOUSE THRU A REAR DOOR.

OUTLINED CLEARLY AGAINST THE MOON, THE GANGSTERS ARE EASY MARKS FOR FLAXEY'S FLAMING GUN

DROP THE GUN FLAXEY THE JIGS UP!

I SUR-
RENDER.
DON'T
SHOOT!

USING FLAXEY AS A SHIELD, THE FOX CONFRONTS "EARS"-THE ONLY REMAINING GANGSTER WHO IS STILL ALIVE!

GET IN THE CAR, EARS! YOU KEEP THE GUN ON 'EM, RUTH! WE'LL ESCORT 'EM TO TOWN WHERE YOU CAN TURN 'EM OVER TO THE POLICE!

HERE'S THE EVIDENCE, MISS RANSOM! HAVE YOUR HANDSOME BOY FRIEND, PATTON, DEVELOP IT FOR YOU!

LATER, RUTH ARRIVES AT THE DAILY GLOBE!

HERE, GLAMOUR BOY! THE FOX CLEANED UP ON THE FLAXEY DORGAN CASE WHILE YOU WERE STILL THINKING ABOUT IT! AGAIN?

HAW!
HAW!

WHAT'S SO FUNNY, MISTER WISE GUY?



GIVE ME THAT PICTURE!

NOT ON YOUR LIFE! THIS IS THE PIC I'M HOLDING FOR A FUTURE "PAGE ONE"-IN CASE YOU DON'T BEHAVE YOURSELF!

THE END



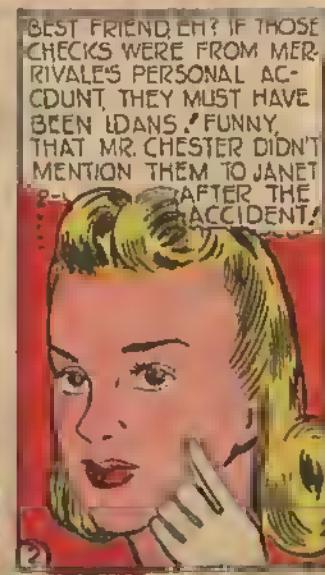
NOW TO HOLLER FOR HELP! NOBODY'LL EVER KNOW THIS WASN'T AN ACCIDENT!

HELP!
HELP!

GOLFERS FROM ALL OVER THE COURSE COME A-RUNNING...

EASY, CHESTER OLD BOY! IT WAS AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT! YOU COULDN'T

I REALLY CAN'T GET IT OFF MY MIND! I YELLED FORE, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE! I SAW MERRIVALE LYING



ALL RIGHT, JANET. THANK YOU, PENNY.
YOU GO ON...PERHAPS
HOME! I'LL MY SUSPICIONS
LOOK INTO ARE
THIS! FOOLISH!

GUESS THE
DAME'S
RIGHT,
PENNY. NO
REASON TO
THINK IT
WUZN'T AN
ACCIDENT!

NO PUG!
THERE'S PLENTY
OF REASON...
WE'RE GOING
TO INVESTIGATE
MR. CHESTER'S
ROOM...WHEN
HE'S NOT AT
HOME!

THAT NIGHT....

ALL RIGHT
PUG! GET
YOUR GUN
OUT...
THIS IS
THE
FLOOR!

I STILL DON'T
KNOW WHAT YER
LOOKIN' FER,
PENNY! BUT I DO...
AND I'VE
GOT IT!

JUST THEN, CHESTER
RETURNS TO GET
SOMETHING HE FORGOT

SNOOPERS!

PROWLERS EH? YOU'RE IN MY
APARTMENT, AND FOR ALL I
KNOW, YOU'RE BURGLARS...SO
IT'S TOO BAD FOR YOU!

HE...HE'S
GONNA SHOOT
US, PENNY!

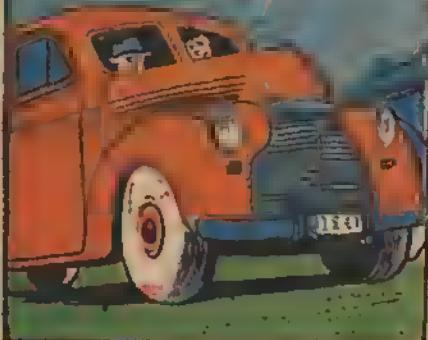
NO HE'S NOT,
PUG! GET HIM
QUICK!

CLUNK
QUICK!

NICE PITCHING,
PUG! LET'S
GET OUT
OF HERE!

NEXT MORNING...

WHERE TO NOW, PENNY?
TO THE GOLF COURSE OVER THERE, PUG! I WANT TO TALK TO THE PRO AND ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS CONCERNING MR. FRANK CHESTER!



JUST THEN, PUG DETECTS A WHIZZING WHITE SPHERE SAILING AT PENNY...

LOOK OUT.



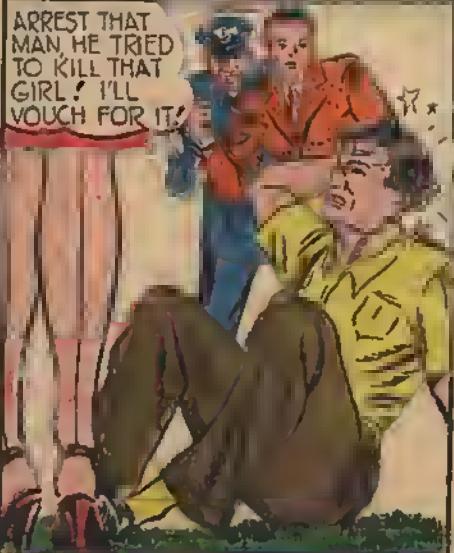
THERE GOES THE ONE WHO FIRED THE GOLF-BALL!



IT'S FRANK CHESTER! WELL, I'M RETURNING THE COMPLIMENT, MR. CHESTER!



ARREST THAT MAN, HE TRIED TO KILL THAT GIRL! I'LL VOUCH FOR IT!



AND I'LL VOUCH FOR THE FACT THAT HE MURDERED MR. MERRIVALE TO KEEP HIM FROM PAYING THESE I.O.U.'S! IT'LL BE A LOT EASIER FOR YOU IF YOU'LL CONFESS.

YES YES
...I...I'LL CONFESS!



LATER...

WELL, JANET, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO COLLECT EVERY CENT ON THOSE I.O.U.'S AND WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT,...A MURDERER WAS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!

I'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL TO YOU, PENNY!



DEATH PAYS A WEEK-END VISIT TO A PROMINENT MILLIONAIRE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS.

corporal **COLLINS**

WEAPON MAN

BOY, THIS IS THE LIFE, CORP.. ESPECIALLY AFTER THAT HOT AFRICAN SUN! WATCH THIS SWAN DIVE!

PRETTY NICE FORM THERE, KID. BUT WATCH OUT FOR YOUR FEET ON THESE ROCKS THEY'RE COVERED WITH BARNACLES!

CORPORAL COLLINS AND SLAPSIE HAVE BEEN TRANSFERRED TO A SMALL BRITISH-OCCUPIED ISLAND IN THE AEGEAN SEA, MIDWAY BETWEEN THE GREEK MAINLAND AND THE DODECANES.

SLAPSIE! YOU'LL CUT YOUR FEET TO RIBBONS! HEY! DO YOU HEAR ME?

OW! MY FEET!

HOLD STILL! HMM...THAT'S A PRETTY NASTY CUT! WHY DIDN'T YOU LISTEN TO ME?

WHEN I HAVE THESE EAR-PLUGS IN, I CAN'T HEAR A SOUND, CORP!

GET A MOVE ON! YOU'RE GOIN' TO THE INFIRMARY TO HAVE THAT CUT DRESSED..

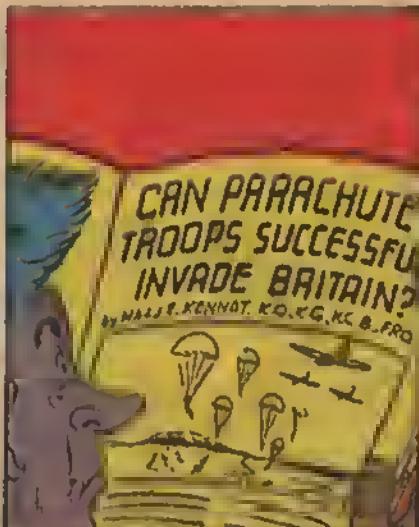
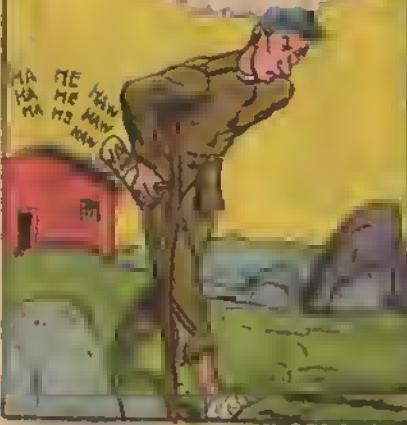
C'MON!

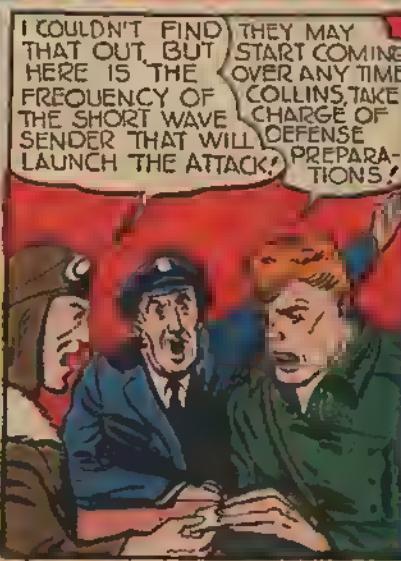
DON'T WALK SO FAST, COLLINS. I CAN'T KEEP UP WITH YOU!

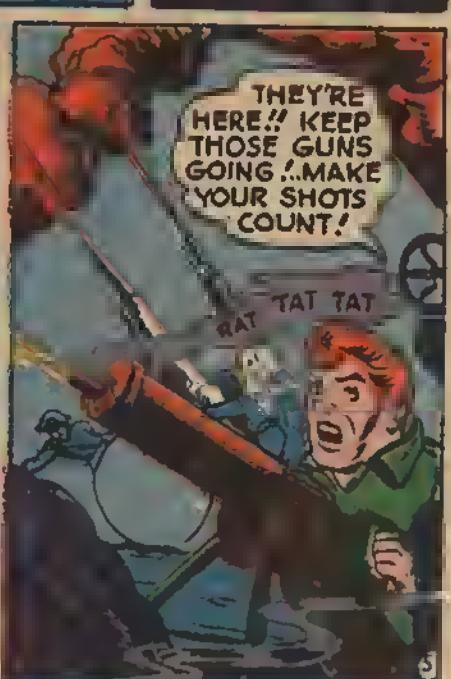


MEANWHILE

SOMEHOW, CORP
ALWAYS MANAGES
TO LOUSE ME UP
....NUTS!



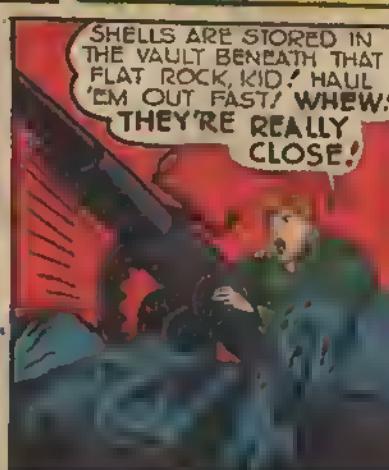




SLAPSIE! THEY
MUST HAVE KILLED
SLAPSIE, OR ELSE HE
WOULD HAVE WARNED
US! I'VE GOT TO
FIND OUT WHAT
HAPPENED TO
SLAPSIE!

SLAPSIE! FLIGHT THREE IS
NOW APPROACHING
THE SCENE OF
THE RAID! FLIGHT
FOUR, PREPARE
TO TAKE OFF...

FLIGHT TWO HAS
RETURNED TO THE
BASE.. REPORT BRITISH
DEFENSE WEAKENING.
FLIGHT FOUR...



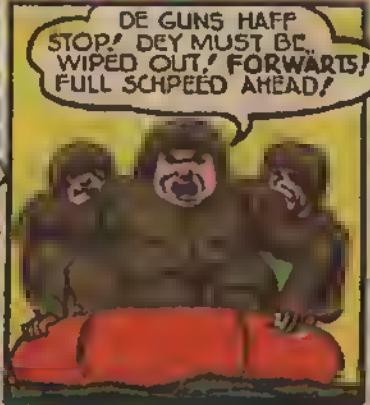
EEP RIGHT BEHIND ME,
SLAPSIE! IF WE STOP FOR A
MINUTE WE'RE LOST! WE'VE GOT
TO KEEP THEM FROM LANDING
UNTIL THE TIDE
GOES OUT!



THE BOYS ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE ISLAND CAN'T
HEAR THROUGH ALL THE RAC-
KET. THAT PHONEY AIR RAID
IS KICKING UP, SO IT'S
AW CORP, YOU
UP TO YOU TO
CAN'T HOLD
EM OFF
ALONE!



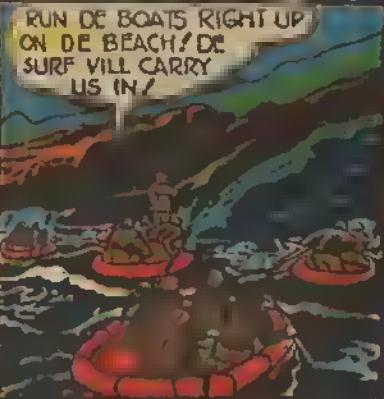
DE GUNS HAFF
STOP! DEY MUST BE
WIPE OUT! FORWARD!
FULL SCHPEED AHEAD!



LOOK AT THOSE RUBBER
DOUGHNUTS TRAVEL! MUST
BE HUNDREDS OF 'EM!



RUN DE BOATS RIGHT UP
ON DE BEACH! DE
SURF VILL CARRY
US IN!



AS THE RUBBER BOATS RUN UP ON THE
ROCKS, THE SHARP SHELLS RIP THEM OPEN!



NO CARD? SORRY.
NO ONE GETS IN WITH-
OUT A CARD! GOODBYE,
NOW!

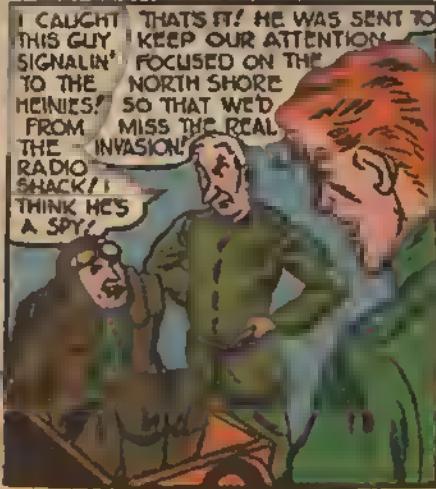


TAKE NOT
CLEAN ENOUGH YET?
GO BACK AND
WASH BEHIND
YOUR EARS!

SOCK!



I CALIGHT THAT'S IT! HE WAS SENT TO
THIS GUY TO KEEP OUR ATTENTION
SIGNALIN' FOCUSED ON THE
TO THE NORTH SHORE
MEINIES! SO THAT WE'D
FROM MISS THE REAL
THE - INVADERS!
RADIO SHACK!!
I THINK HE'S
A SPY!



WONDERFUL
INVENTION CORP.
THESE RUBBER
CAR STOPPERS!
SURE ARE SLAPSIE!
THEY KEPT YOU
FROM HEARING
THE WRONG RADIO
PROGRAM!



WITH THE WOULD-BE INVADERS
TAKEN PRISONER, WE LEAVE
CORPORAL COLLINS UNTIL
NEXT MONTH!

A NEW EXCITING, MYSTERY-PACKED FEATURE

THE HANGMAN



HE APPEARS IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT,
PIERCING THE HEARTS OF CRIMINALS
WITH CHILLING, SOUL-TEARING PEARL



WHO IS THIS GRIE HARBINER OF
JUSTICE? HOW DOES HIS LIFE
AFFECT THE RETRIBUTION THAT IS
METED OUT TO THAT OTHER SAVIOUR
OF THE OPPRESSED...THE SHIELD?



THE HANGMAN APPEARS IN PEP COMICS
IN ADDITION TO THAT GREATEST OF ALL
COMIC MAGAZINE FEATURES...THE SHIELD,
WITH POT THE SUPERPOW.

SPECIAL OFFERING FOR **BLUE** **RED** **BROWN** **comics** FANS



DON'T FAIL
TO GET YOUR
Copy!

★
ON THE BACK COVER
OF THIS MAGAZINE
NEXT MONTH

A PICTURE OF STEEL STERLING
HIS PALS CLANCY, LOONEY...
AND DORA.

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING!

Ty Gor

SON
OF THE
TIGER

TYGOR IS AT A NEWBELL THEATRE WITH JOAN AND HER FATHER....A PICTURE OF THE DICTATOR IS FLASHED ON THE SCREEN.....



BOO!

BOO!

BOO!

HISSS!

BOO!

BOO!

WHY
EVERYONE
BOO?

YOU SEE HE'S A VERY BAD
AND WICKED MAN TY-GOR
PEOPLE DON'T LIKE HIM!
IS BAD! OH!

BOOOOO!
BOOO!



THE NEXT DAY IN THE DAVIS HOME...

DAD, I'VE TALKED TO THE LOCAL SCOUTMASTER ABOUT TY-GOR, AND HE SAYS FOR ME TO SEND TY-GOR TO THE MEETING TODAY. HE'LL SEE THAT HE JOINS... THAT'LL KEEP TY-GOR OUT OF TROUBLE.

GOOD IDEA, JOAN!

YOU TAKE THIS NOTE DOWN TO BOY SCOUT HEADQUARTERS! THEY'LL DO THE REST!

TY-GOR TROTS DOWN THE STREET REMEMBERING WHAT JOAN HAD TOLD HIM ABOUT A SCOUT DOING A GOOD TURN DAILY.



THE LADY CLAMPS HER WIG BACK ON JUST IN TIME!

ME, SCOUT,
ME HELP...
GOOD TURN
DAILY, SEE?

OH, YOU WANT TO
BE A BOY SCOUT,
EH? WELL,
COME ALONG
WITH ME!



MEANWHILE IN A SECRET MEETING PLACE NOT FAR FROM SCOUT HEADQUARTERS THE "YOUNG BUNDISTS" ARE HOLDING A MEETING!



YOUNG FRIENDS OF THE REICH, OUR LOCAL LEADER, FITZ HEWN WILL ARRIVE IN JUST A MOMENT! BECAUSE HE IS A FUGITIVE FROM THE STUPID POLICE HE WILL BE IN DISGUISE!



TY-GOR AND FITZ HEWN ENTER THE BUNDISTS HALL



NOW MY BOY, YOU TAKE A SEAT SOMEWHERE WHILE I ADDRESS THE OTHER CHILDREN!



WHO IS THE BOY YOU BROUGHT WITH YOU? HE IS STUPID... AND I CAN BE TALKED INTO DOING THINGS! HE IS THE KIND OF A BOY WE WANT IN OUR GROUP!



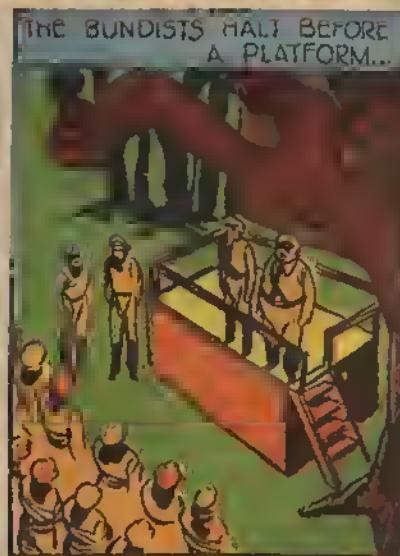
FELLOW BUNDISTS AND FUTURE SOLDIERS OF THE FUHRER! IN A FEW MINUTES, WE WILL DISTRIBUTE UNIFORMS AND THEN WE'LL ALL GO IN BUSSES TO OUR CAMP!

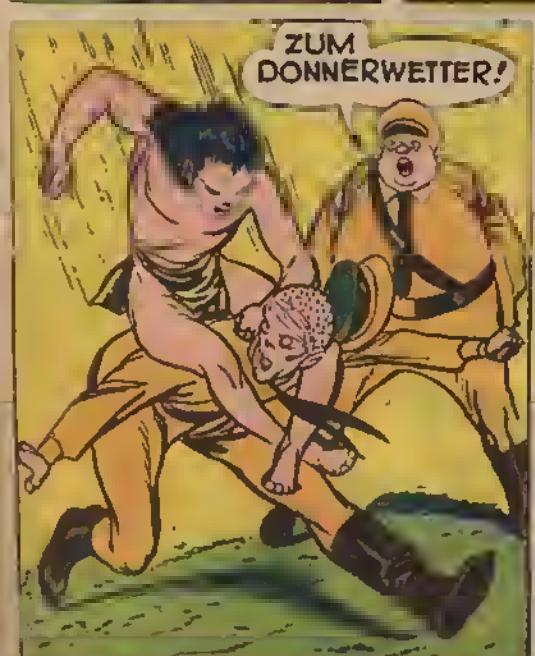


TY-GOR RECEIVES HIS UNIFORM AS THE YOUNG BUNDISTS TROOP OUT OF THE MEETING PLACE TO TAKE TO THEIR BUSSES.....



SEVERAL HOURS
LATER, THE BUSSIES AR-
RIVE AT THE CAMP WITH
TY-GO AND THE BUNDISTS.







FITZ HEWN DASHES INTO THE BARRACKS AND TY-GOR SLAMS THE DOOR BEHIND THEM....

HEY! THIS DOOR'S LOCKED!
I CAN'T GET IN!



A MOMENT LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS A FEW MILES DOWN THE HIGHWAY...



MIDNIGHT... AND A FREIGHT TRAIN TRAVELING FROM THE SOUTHWEST RUMBLES ON TO A TRESTLE - ITS HEADLIGHT SUDDENLY OUTLINING A SERIES OF LOGS PROTRUDING BETWEEN THE RAILS!

Inferno

THE FLAME BREATHER

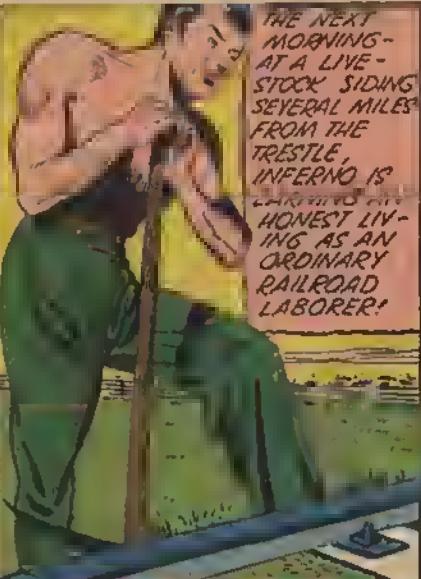
SUFFERIN' SEMAPHORES
HOW'D THOSE LOGS
GET THERE?

GOOD THING YOU SAY
THOSE LOGS MIGHTA
MINUTE DID I WOULD HAVE
BEEN TOO LATE!

STOP REEEE



THE TRACK FASTENS ITSELF TO THE RIGHT-OF-WAY, AND THE TRAIN STARTS MOVING AGAIN...



THE NEXT MORNING-
AT A LIVE-
STOCK SIDING
SEVERAL MILES
FROM THE
TRESTLE,
INFERNO IS
LARVING AN
HONEST LIV-
ING AS AN
ORDINARY
RAILROAD
LABORER!



THE ENGINEER OF THE
ILL-FATED TRAIN STAG-
GERS ALONG THE
TRACKS TOWARD
INFERNO!



WE WERE TRICKED!
TRAIN STOLEN...
MY CREW DEAD
...I MANAGED
TO GET HERE...
BUT I...!
OWWW-





INFERNO MAKES A DASH TOWARDS THE AIRPORT. HE IS ATTACKED BY THE GUNMEN.



AT THE TUNNEL EXIT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN!

HERE SHE COMES! GET READY!



TWO OF THEM TAKE THE ENGINEER AND FIREMAN BY SURPRISE, WHILE THEIR COMRADES KEEP WATCH ON THE ROOF OF THE CAR!



SO! THE BOYS WERE WAITING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TUNNEL!

CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE FAST EXPRESS, YOU SLOW-POKE PUNKS!

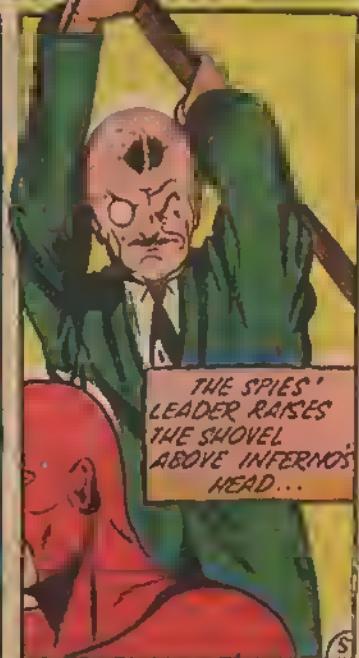


CAN I COME IN AND PLAY ENGINEER WITH YOU?

THE FLAME BREATHER WADES INTO ONE OF THE HI-JACKERS...



THE SPIES' LEADER RAISES THE SHOVEL ABOVE INFERNOS HEAD...



BUT INFERNO WHIRLS AROUND JUST IN TIME TO AVOID THE BLOW!



LATER, AT THE STOCK PENS, F.B.I. MEN WATCH THE APPROACH OF THE TRAIN!



G-MEN! GOOD! I'LL TURN THE TRAIN OVER TO THEM!



BUT I'M NOT STAYING AROUND FOR THE "TRANSFER" CEREMONIES.



I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS HAPPENED, BUT THESE ARE THE SPIES WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!



GOSH! ARE YOU FELLOWS REAL G-MEN? YOU MUST HAVE AN EXCITING LIFE! WISH I COULD BE ONE!

YOU STICK TO YOUR JOB, BUDDY! IT'S MUCH SAFER THAN OUR KIND OF LIVING!



THE END

FREE!

ALL MEMBERS OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB WILL RECEIVE A MEMBERSHIP CARD, PERSONALLY SIGNED BY JOE HIGGINS (THE SHIELD) AND A FULLY-COLORED MEMBERSHIP BADGE!



This is to certify that

JOHN PRAZER

is a member in good standing of the
SHIELD G-MAN CLUB
and is entitled to all privileges pursuant
thereto.

JOE HIGGINS (The Shield)

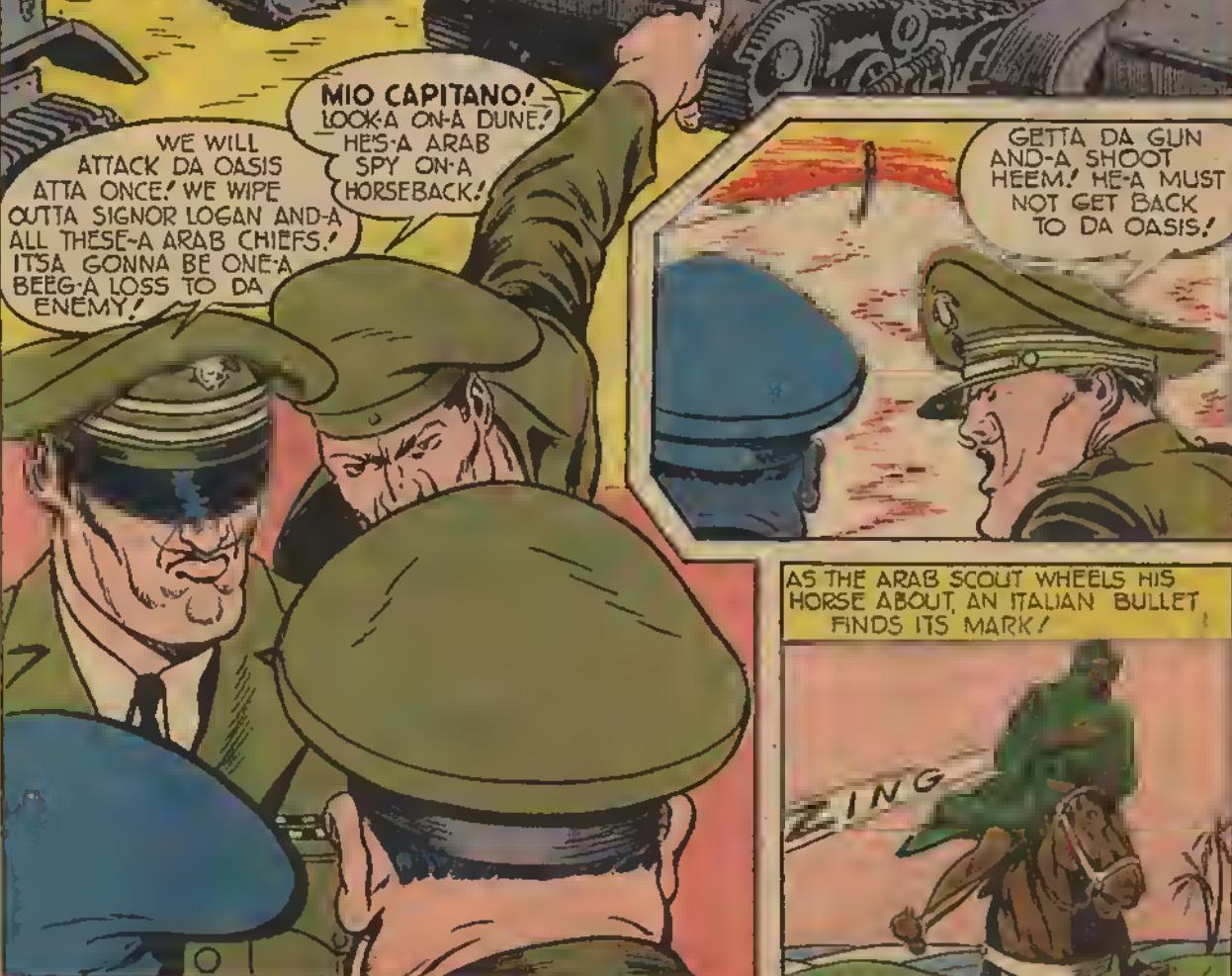
ALL YOU NEED TO DO TO JOIN THE SHIELD IN HIS BATTLE AGAINST CRIME IS PURCHASE A COPY OF PEP COMICS, AND FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS ON THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB PAGE!

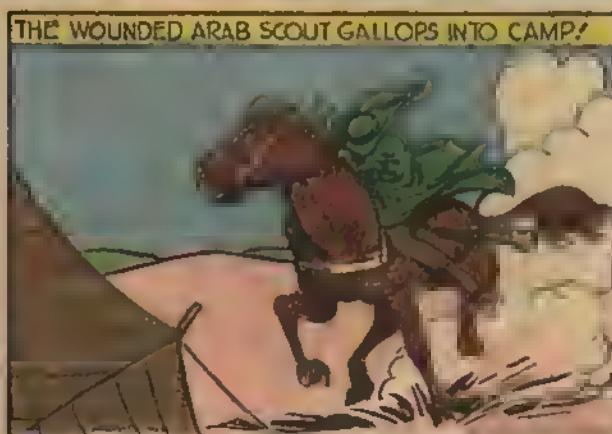
MEMBERSHIP IS ABSOLUTELY FREE!

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

LOOP AND HIS SERVANT BOY CLATRA WERE SENT TO AN OASIS IN THE HEART OF THE LIBYAN DESERT, WHERE THE CHIEFS OF THE ARAB TRIBES WERE GATHERED IN IMPORTANT ASSEMBLY. BY VANQUISHING AN ITALIAN OFFICER IN A HAND-TO-HAND BATTLE, LOOP LOGAN CONVINCED THE ARABS THEY SHOULD JOIN WITH THE BRITISH INSTEAD OF THE ITALIANS.... BUT THE ITALIAN OFFICER LEAVES THE OASIS AND HURRIES OVER A SAND DUNE, WHERE AN ENTIRE ITALIAN ARMORED DIVISION LIES IN WAIT...

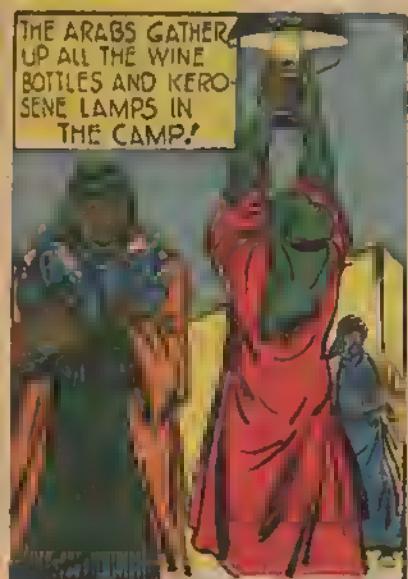




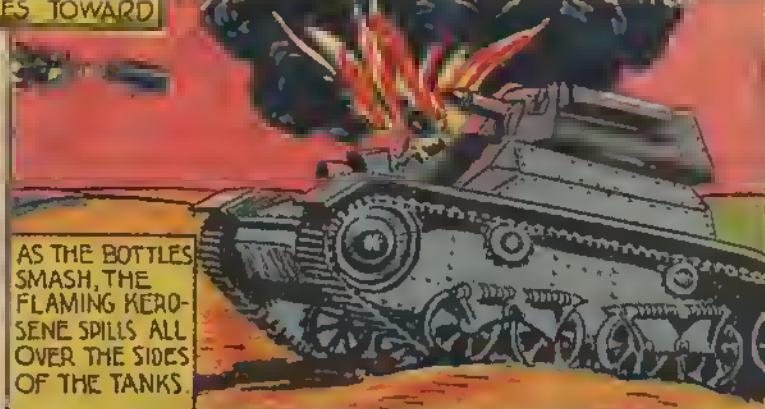
THE ARABS GATHER UP ALL THE WINE BOTTLES AND KEROSENE LAMPS IN THE CAMP!

THAT'S THE BOY, CLATRA! FILL THOSE BOTTLES ABOUT HALF FULL OF KEROSENE! BUT DON'T LOSE THE CORKS! WE'LL NEED 'EM!

NOW, WELL RIP THESE CLOTHS INTO NARROW STRIPS...



THE ARABS HURL THE FLAMING BOTTLES TOWARD THE ONCOMING TANKS!



THE CREWS OF THE LEADING TANKS ARE ROASTED ALIVE



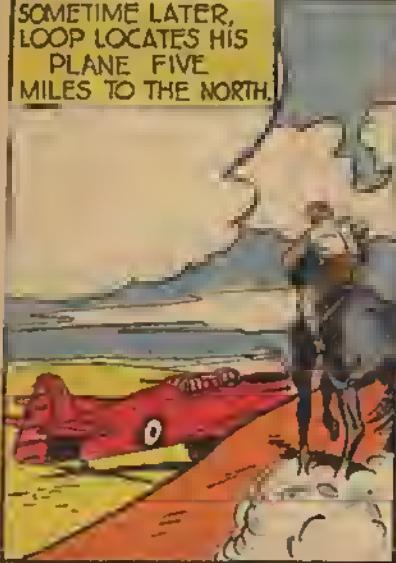
WELL, WE BROKE UP THE FIRST WAVE OF ATTACK, BUT AS SOON AS THEY REORGANIZE, THEY'LL ATTACK AGAIN...AND OUR COCKTAIL SUPPLY IS RUNNING LOW!, SO IF I CAN BORROW A HORSE...



I'LL TRY TO GET TO MY PLANE! WE WERE FORCED DOWN NOT FAR AWAY! HAND ME A CAN OF PETROL AND THEN COVER ME WHEN I BREAK OUT OF HERE!



SOMETIME LATER,
LOOP LOCATES HIS
PLANE FIVE
MILES TO THE NORTH.



I HOPE I HAVE
ENOUGH PETROL TO GET
THIS BUGGY INTO THE AIR!
IF I DON'T, CLATRA AND THE
ARABS ARE DONE FOR!



THE PLANE TAKES OFF AS LOOP
HAULS HIS LANDING GEAR INTO
THE UNDERCARRIAGE OF THE
SHIP!



MEANWHILE, THE
ARABS AWAIT THE
NEXT ATTACK!



HERE THEY COME! MAKE
EVERY BOTTLE COUNT! WE
HAVE ONLY A FEW LEFT! IN
FACT, THERE IS ONLY ONE
TO EACH MAN!



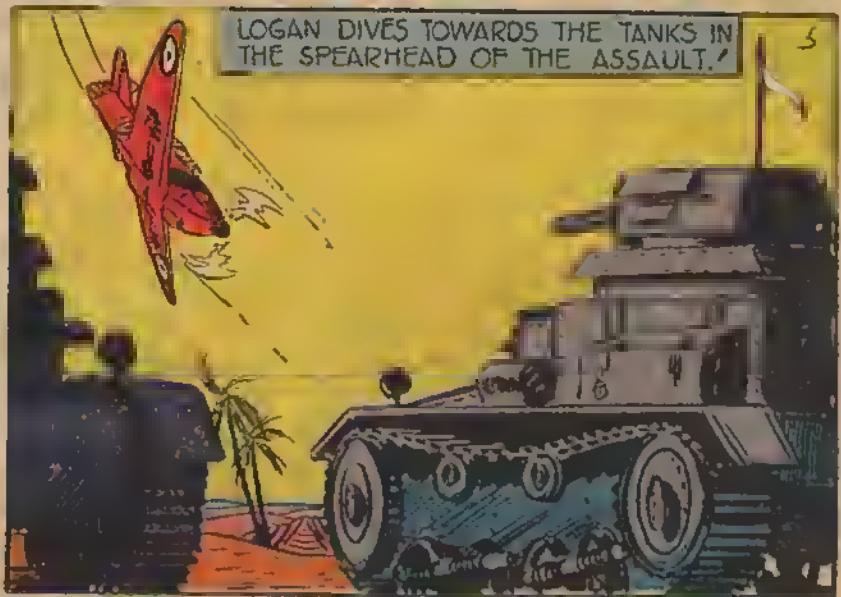
THE FASCIST DIVI-
SION AGAIN RUM-
BLES TOWARDS
THE OASIS....



LOOK! IS
MASTER,
COMING IN
PLANE!



LOGAN DIVES TOWARDS THE TANKS IN
THE SPEARHEAD OF THE ASSAULT!



LOOP RELEASES HIS RAC LOAD OF BOMBS!



RETREAT! IT'S-A-NO GOOD! IN-A FACT, IT'S-A LOUSY! RETREAT!



LOGAN PURSUES THE ROUTED TANKS, TAKING POT-SHOTS WITH HIS FORWARD GUNS!



ALLAH BE PRAISED!

LOGAN SAVED OUR LIVES!

HURRAY FOR LOGAN!



HI-YA, CHUMS! HAD A CLOSE CALL THAT TIME, DIDN'T WE?..BUT THOSE COCKTAILS SURE TURNED THE TRICK!



NOW, LOGAN, ALL OF OUR TRIBAL LEADERS WILL RETURN TO THEIR CAMPS AND ORGANIZE THEIR MEN TO FIGHT WITH THE BRITISH! WE WILL PUSH THE ITALIANS CLEAR INTO THE MEDITERRANEAN!

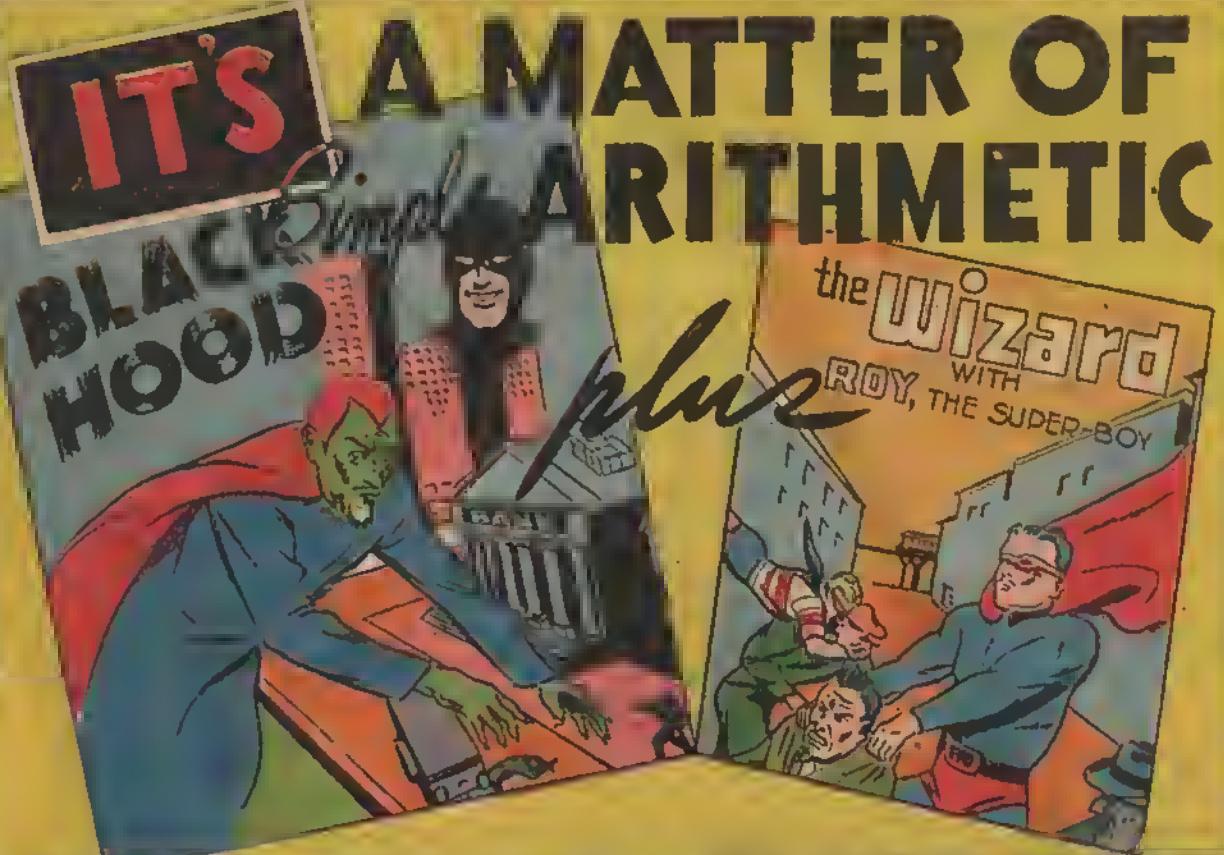


AND THUS WITH THE AID OF THE ARAB CHIEFS, WAVEU'S ARMY OF THE NILE COMPLETELY WIPES OUT THE LAST TRACES OF ITALIAN MASTERY IN LIBYA!



LOOP LOGAN AND CLATRA FLY INTO THE GERMAN-INFESTED BALKANS NEXT MONTH, TO SUPPORT THE GREEK DEFENSE AGAINST THE AXIS PUSH THRU BULGARIA! DON'T MISS THIS

THRILLING ADVENTURE!



TOSS IN

THE FIREFLY

NOW ADD A DASH OF

BOB PHANTOM

STIR WELL WITH

FRAN FRAZER

AND

THE WESTPOINTER



Now Remember

NOT TO SUBTRACT



WINGS JOHNSON



THE ST. LOUIS
KID



KARDAK

Featuring THE BLACK HOOD
TOP NOTCH
No. 16 JUNE

comics

10c

NOT TO SUBTRACT
AND IT ALL ADDS UP TO

THE BEST COMIC
MAGAZINE BUY ON
YOURS, OR ANY NEWSSTAND

the Green Falcon

DEEP IN THE FORESTS-IN THE SO CALLED "PRIVATE DOMAIN" OF THE KING OF ENGLAND-JOHN'S SOLDIERS ARE BUSY AT THE WORK OF THEIR MASTERS.
ENDURE THE PUNISHMENT-
PERSECUTING THE PEASANTRY!



FLEE MEN! WHENEVER THE
CURSED BIRD APPEARS,
THE GREEN FALCON IS
SURE TO FOLLOW!



FROM OUT THE
TREES' BRANCHES
THREE FIGURES PLUM-
MET DOWN



FALCON,
DON'T
KILL US;
HERE IS
OUR
GOLD!



LOOK, FALCON,
A ROSE BUSH-
WITH SUCH LOVE-
LY THORNS! TIS
A SHAME NOT
TO USE THEM.



**THE CRAVEN SOLDIERS
ARE TIED TO ROPES
HANGING FROM THE BRAN-
CHES-- NOW THEN TINY
AND JOLLY... WHEN I
GIVE THE SIGNAL!
ONE TWO**



THE FALCON RETURNS TO
HIS ABODE IN THE FOREST.

GREETINGS, MARION,
SWEET WIFE! LOOK
A PEASANT
GAVE US THIS
FOR SUPPER!

A speech bubble from the character 'John' contains the text: "HA, HA, HA! LIKE MICE SCAMPERING FOR THEIR HOLES! HA! HA! RUN!" Below the text is a small illustration of a mouse.



HERE, GOOD FOLK IS THE
GOLD I TOOK FROM THEM.
IT WILL REPAY THE DAM-
AGE, THEY DEALT!



THE FALCON RETURNS TO
HIS ABODE IN THE FOREST.

GREETINGS, MARION,
SWEET WIFE! LOOK
A PEASANT
GAVE US THIS
FOR SUPPER!

'I CANNOT COOK THE PORK
WITHOUT WATER.
SO OFF TO THE STREAM
WITH YOU AND FETCH
ME SOME!'



"JUST THEN A HELMETED FIGURE STARTS ACROSS THE BRIDGE—"



"LOOK YOU, SIRS, I'M IN A HURRY! STAND ASIDE AND LET ME PASS!"



"STAND ASIDE, NOW, I SAY. I DON'T WISH TO WAIT!"



"SO! 'TIS A QUARREL YOU SEEK. I'LL GIVE YOU ONE! DEFEND YOURSELF, OAF!"



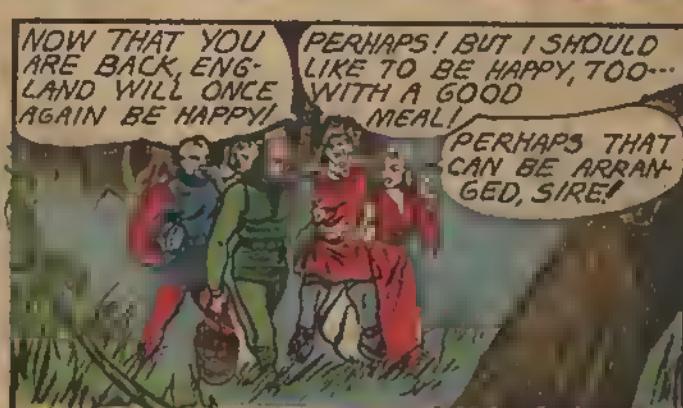
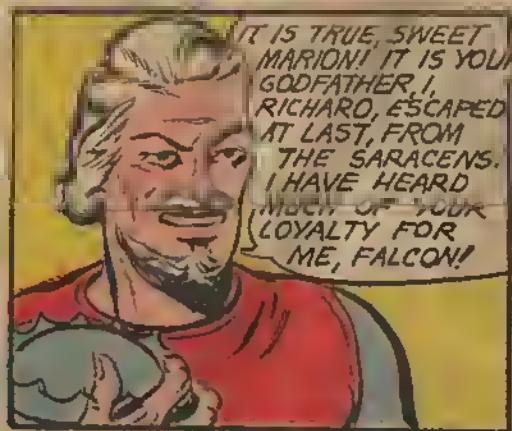
"I'LL KNOCK YOUR SCOP YOU KNAVE!"



"TALK IS CHEAP, FELLOW!"







BUT JOHN WILL NOT GIVE UP HIS THRONE WITHOUT A FIGHT—SO BE ON HAND WHEN THE FIRE WORKS BEGIN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!



FOOT ITCH ATHLETE'S FOOT

**Send Coupon
Don't Pay Until Relieved**

According to the Government Health Bulletin No. E-28, at least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while, the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is very contagious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

SEND COUPON

DISEASE OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used must first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us \$1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.



GORE PRODUCTS, INC.

810 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you \$1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

BRAHAM DRUG CO.
THE REXALL STORE
PHONE 99
BRAHMIN, N. Y.

WOW! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT!

STEEL STERLING

AND THE CASE OF
"THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH"!

MANY WERE THE BODIES
THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND
BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED
CHINESE GREEN EGG...
AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS
HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS
OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED KILLER STALKED HER
THROUGH THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN!!!

MR. JUSTICE

AND THE MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES!
WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL
THE UNITED STATES ARMS FACTORIES DROP DEAD
AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT
HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES
TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR GRAVE???

LOOK AT WHAT I
GET FOR JUST
ONE DIME!

THE BLACK HOOD

IN THE CASE OF

THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEED!!
WAS THIS THE DREAD LORELEI, RETURNED, TO LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE DOOM ON THE ROCKS, OR WAS IT SOME HUMAN AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BARBARA SUTTON AND THE BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!

SERGEANT BOYLE

FIGHTING THE NAZIS
WAS AN EVERYDAY JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE - BUT THE WAR TOOK ON A MUCH MORE SERIOUS COMPLEXION WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER LANDED IN THE HANDS OF HITLER'S HIRELINGS!!!

DON'T MISS THIS SMASH-ING NEW MAGAZINE,

JACKPOT COMICS

ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS!!!